Rich. Cry mercy Lords, and watchfull gentlemen,
That you haue tane a tardy sluggard heere.
Lor. How haue you slept my Lord?
Rich. The sweetest sleepe, and fairest boding dreames,
That euer entred in a drowsie head,
Haue I since your departure had my Lord:
Me thought their soules whose body *Richard* murthered,
Came to my Tent and cried on victory;
I promise you my soule is very iocund,
In the remembrance of so faire a dreame,
How farre into the mourning is it Lords?
Lor. Vpon the stroke of foure.
Rich. Why then tis time to arme, and giue direction.
More then I haue said, louing country-men, (*His Oration to*
The leisure and inforcement of the time, (*his Souldiers.*
Forbids to dwell vpon, yet remember this,
God, and our good cause, fight vpon our side,
The prayers of holy Saints and wronged soules,
Like high reard bulworkes stand before our faces,
Richard except, those whom we fight against,
Had rather haue vs winne, then him they follow:
For what is he they follow? truely gentlemen,
A bloody tyrant, and a homicide.
On raised in bloud, and on in bloud established;
One that made meanes to com by that he hath,
And slaughtered those that were the meanes to helpe him;
A base foule stone, made precious by the soyle
Of *Englands* chaire, where he is falsly set,
On that hath euer beene Gods enemy:
Then if you fight against Gods enemy.
God will in iustice reward you as his Souldiers
If you sweare to put a tyrant downe,
You sleepe in peace the tyrant being slaine,
If you doe fight against your countryes foes,
Your countries fat shall pay your paines the hire.
If you doe fight in safegard of your wiues,
Your wiues shall welcome home the conquerours:
If you doe free your children from the Sword.
Your childrens children quits it in your age;

Then

Then in the name of God and al
Aduance your standards, draw yo
For me, the ransome of my bold
Shall be this cold corps on the E
But if I thriue, the gaine of my
The least of you shall share his pa
Sound drumes and trumpets bol
God, and Saint *George*, *Richm*
Enter King Richard
King. What sayd *Northumberla*
Rat. That he was neuer train'
King. He sayd the truth, and wh
Rat. He smiled and sayd, the
King He was in the right, and
Tell the Clocke there.
Giue me a Kalender, who saw t
Rat. Not I my Lord.
King. Then he disdaines to shi
He should haue brau'd the East an
A blacke day will it be to some
Rat. My Lord.
King. The Sunne will not be
The skie doth frowne and lower v
I would these dewy teares were fr
Not shine to day, why, what is
More then to *Richmond*? for the se
That frownes on me lookes sadl
Enter Norfol
Nor. Arme, arme, my Lord, th
King. Come bustle, bustle, capar
Call vp Lord *Stanley*, bid him br
I will lead forth my Souldiers t
And thus my battell shall be or
My fore-ward shall be drawne i
Consisting equally of Horse and
Our Archers shall be placed in the
John Duke of *Norfolke*, *Thomas*
Shall haue the leading of the Foo
They thus directed, we will fo

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